

MORE PAGES OF STORIES

Volume 1, No. 1, 1971

LASH LARUE

WESTERN



FOLLOW THE STORY
OF THE BROTHERS
ON
THE ROAD TO BAKERS'



LASH LARUE WESTERN

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The following outstanding magazines are easily identified
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Every effort is made to ensure that these issues represent
within the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

W. A. Fawcett, Jr., President



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...AND IN A FIT OF RAGE, CRUSHER RIPPED OUT HIS SIX-SHOOTER AND SHOT DOWN ALL THE KIDS! THE SIGHT OF THOSE KIDS DYING ON THE GROUND, CRASH MUST HAVE SHOCKED HIM UP BECAUSE AS A CRYING CHILDREN TO SEE WHAT THE SHOOTING WAS ABOUT, CRUSHER TURNED TO ME...



"BUT BEFORE I COULD SAY A WORD IN MY OWN DEFENSE, I HAD A WHOLE MOB OF EXCITED PEOPLE CHASING ME!



LOOK HERE, CRUSHER, I WANT YOU AND YOUR MEN TO GO HOME! GUILTY OR NOT, GUILTY, I AM TO SEE THAT CRASH GETS A FAIR TRIAL. IF WE'VE GOING TO HANG THE MAN WHO DROVE THAT, NOT YOU!

YOU'RE WANTING YOUR REVENGE, SHERIFF? A DIRTY OLD LIKE CRASH DOESN'T DESERVE ANY TRIAL!



THAT HE WOULD! THANKS THE HONORS WHO SHOT DOWN THOSE POOR LITTLE CHILDREN!



I HAD GET IN THE WOODS HOPING TO SEE THE SHERIFF PASS BY SO I COULD TALK TO HIM, BUT WHEN I DID SEE HIM CRUSHER AND HIS GANG WERE WITH HIM!



AND WHEN WE CATCH UP WITH HIM, WE ARE TO OUNCH HIM! AND NO ONE'S GOING TO STOP US, NOT EVEN YOU, SHERIFF!





JUST AS YOU SAY, CARSON!



AND WITH AN ACTION AS SWIFT AS LIGHTNING...

(GULP!) I SHOULD HAVE FIGURED YOU WERE UP TO SOME TRICK!

WELL, THIS JAIL IS NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO HOLD OFF THAT LUNCH MON, BUT...



...THEY'LL NEVER GET AT YOU BEHIND THE STATE PRISON WALLS, AND THAT'S WHY I AM TO SHOOTING WERE OVERHEARD HERE AND THERE IS ON A STACK OF BULLETS TO SAVE HIS FATLY ROSE!

HOW CAN I GET A FAIR TRIAL? THE ONLY MESSAGES TO THE SHOOTING WERE OVERHEARD HERE AND THERE IS ON A STACK OF BULLETS TO SAVE HIS FATLY ROSE!



YOU'LL HAVE TO TRUST THE LAW, CARSON! NOW LET'S GET GOING! WE'VE GOT A LONG JOURNEY AHEAD AND THERE'S LITTLE CHANCE OF ANYONE FINDING US OUT HERE IF WE MOVE OUT UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS!



WHAT ABOUT THAT CHOW YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT, LAURE?

I'VE GOT SOME IN THAT BACK-ON RUG! AS SOON AS WE'RE SAFELY HIDDEN IN THE WOODS, WE'LL KUNTL UP SOME ORZ! NOW LET'S GET GOING!



CRUSHER!

DEAR CRUSHER, WE'VE BEEN RIDING ALMOST TWO DAYS WITHOUT REST! I'M SO TIRED I CAN HARDLY WAKE! THE NAME DOES FOR MY HORSE!

THERE'S NO TIME FOR RESTING! WE'VE GOT TO FIND CARSON AND STRIKE HIM UP! HE ALL SWEAR WE SAW HIM KILL THE KIDS BUT WHEN THE PEOPLE CALM DOWN, THEY'LL HAVE TO PUT MORE WEIGHT ON HIS OWN WORDS THAN ALL OF OURS, CONSIDERING OUR REPUTATIONS!



TWO MEN IF THE ONLY CRASH, EVERYBODY WILL PASS IT OFF AS A HOT-HEADED ROMANCE TO THE ALLIANCE!

IT REALLY WAS A TERRIBLE THING KILLING THOSE KIDS! WHAT MADE YOU DO IT, CRUSHER?











LASH LAURE WESTERN



DON'T WORRY, WAR! WE'VE GOT HIM HEADING IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION! HE'S GOING TO RUN RIGHT INTO CRUSHER AND THE REST OF THE GANG!



THAT'S EXACTLY WHERE I WAS HOPE TO REACH!

GIVE IT ALL YOU'VE GOT, RUSH! WE'VE GOT TO BEAT THAT HORSE BACK TO CRUSHER! MEANWHILE I'LL WORK MY HANDS FREE OF THESE BODIES!



SOMEWHERE ...

WHAT COULD BE HOLDING UP THE REST OF THE GANG?

WHILE WE SHOULD GO AHEAD WITH THE HANGING WITHOUT WAITING FOR THEM!



I SPOKE THAT'S A GOOD IDEA! GO AHEAD!



BUT JUST AS THE HORSE DASHES OUT FROM UNDER CARSON ...

I RECKON SOMEONE ELSE WANTS TO HAVE HIS NECK SWINGING IN THE WOODS! GET AWAY, ALEW! I'VELL STRIKE 'EM BOTH UP!







LASH LARUE WESTERN





HOPALONG CASSIDY

starring William Boyd

**HISTORY'S GREATEST
COWBOY**

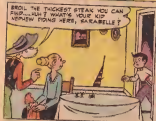
READ HIS SENSATIONAL ADVENTURES
EVERY MONTH!

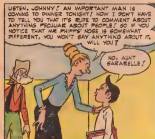
10¢ ON NEWSSTANDS EVERYWHERE 10¢



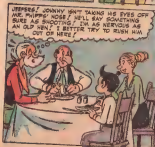
DUSTY

HE "NOSE" ALL!





LASH LARUE WESTERN



Lash LARUE



CONTRIBUTORY AS IT MAY SEEM, LASH, THAT GUY JAMES HERSTON, THE FUGITIVE AND ROBBED KID IN TOWN, ALL WEIGHED UP IN ONE? HE'S A FINELESS CRIMINAL WHO LIVES OFF THE FEW CENTS HE TAKES FROM OLD JOBS, BUT HE'S SO PROUD OF THAT BOLD STALLION HE CAPTURED AND SPOKE THAT HE WOULDN'T SELL IT FOR A MILLION DOLLARS!

THE BOY'S LOVE FOR HIS HORSE IS ALSO REFLECTED IN THE BEHAVIOR OF THAT STALLION! YOU CAN SEE BY THE HORSE'S GAZE HE'S WILDED TO HAVE SUCH A MASTER!

The ROAD to DANGER

Chapter I THE MISSING STALLION

GENERAL

MAR'S CAFE



HE'S A GREAT BOY, LASH, AND IF IN YOUR HANDSHELS YOU COME ACROSS ANYONE WHO NEEDS SOMEONE TO WORK AROUND HORSES, YOU CAN STAKE YOUR LIFE ON THE BOY'S WORD!

I'LL KEEP MY EARS AND EYES OPEN! YOUR PROGRAMMING ACTION IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME!

BUT AS JAMES RIDES OUT OF TOWN...

OHAY, BRUSH FOR THE SKY!

YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE, MASTER! I DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY ON ME!

IN THAT CASE I RECKON I'LL JUST TAKE YOUR HORSE! IT LOOKS AS IF IT'S WORTH A LOT OF MONEY!





IT'S A LONG DISTANCE FROM STAFFORD TO RAMPUS AND ALTHOUGH THE ROVING MARSHAL KEEPS HIS EYES OPEN EVERY NOOK OF THE TOWN, HE CAN SEE NO TRACE OF THE MISSING STALLION OR THE BANDIT... THAT IS, UNTIL HE RIDES RIGHT INTO THE MIDDLE OF TOWN.



LASH LARUE WESTERN





POSITING I'VE CAN
ASK ANY OF THE
SHOPPEERS AND
THEY'LL TELL YOU
THE SAME THING!
WE'VE ALL BEEN
SETTLED INTO
REGULARLY! BUT I
SUSPECT I MIGHT
AS WELL GO AND
REPORT IT TO THE
SHERIFF NOW!

I'M GOING
THAT WAY SO
I'LL REPORT IT
FOR YOU! IF IT'S
OKAY, I'D LIKE
TO LEAVE THIS
MORNING IN ONE
OF YOUR STALLS
UNTIL I'M READY
TO CALL FOR
HIM!



MEANWHILE, AT THE JAILHOUSE...

YOU MORRO ME,
MURRY! YOU'RE
COMING WITH
ME!

JUST WHAT DO YOU
THINK IS GOING TO
HAPPEN WHEN HE
WALKS OUT OF HERE
AND SOME OF THE
POISSONERY SEE HIM
ALONG A GUN AT
THEIR SHOES?



NO ONE WILL SEE THIS LITTLE
COPPERMAN IN MY POCKET, BUT
IT'S STILL GOING TO BE AWAY
AT YOU! NOW LET'S GET
GOING!



AND WHEN THE DRIVING MATERIAL ARRIVES AT THE
JAILHOUSE...

MPUS JAILHOUSE

DO ANYONE SEE THE
SHERIFF? HE'S NOT
INSIDE!

I DO! HE JUST AROSE
ONE IN THAT DIRECTION
WITH TUBBY!



WITH TUBBY?
LET'S GO, ALAN!

THIS IS GETTING MORE
CONFUSING BY THE MOMENT,
BUT MAYBE IF I CAN CATCH THE
TWO OF THEM TOGETHER I'LL GET
SOME HELPS OF VIOLENCE
GOING ON!



AT THE SAME TIME, IN A SHOCK
MOMENT IN THE WOODS JUST
OUTSIDE RAMPAGE...

LOOK HERE, I DIDN'T WANT TO KILL
GASOLINE, BUT THE RHYTHM MARCHING,
LARUE, HAD A FULL DESCRIPTION OF
HIM! IF I HAD LET LARUE QUESTION
HIM, HE MIGHT HAVE SPELLED THE
WORDS AND EVERY ONE OF US
WOULD HAVE BEEN
IN TROUBLE!



THE FACT THAT I LOOK ENOUGH LIKE
THE REAL SHERRIFF MIGHT HAVE KILLED
HIM AND TAKEN HIS PLACE HAS PUT
US IN A POSITION WHERE WE CAN
CARRY ON ORGANIZED AGGRESSION
UNRESTERED. SINCE I DIDN'T
HIM TO SEE THAT SETUP ALONG,
I HAD TO KILL GASOLINE TO
SAVE OURSELVES!



I'M SORRY,
MURRY! I REACH
I OWE YOU AN
APOLOGY!

I'M AFRAID,
TUBBY, YOU
OWE ME
MORE THAN
THAT...



...I'M BOSS OF THIS HORSE SHED AND I WON'T STAND FOR ANYONE QUESTIONING WHAT I DO! I HAVE THIS AS A LESSON TO THE BEST OF YOU WORMS! NOW I'M HEADING BACK TO THE JAILHOUSE! A FEW OF YOU BURY TURKEY OUT IN THE BACK!



BUT AS THE PHOXY SHERIFF HEADS BACK TOWARDS TOWN...

SHERIFF HAVEN! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU! WHERE IS TURKEY? I WAS TOLD YOU RODE OUT WITH HIM.

TURKEY--ER, EH--WELL, HE'S IN HIS SHACK, I THINK! WHY, WHAT'S THE MATTER?



AND AFTER LASH LARUE EXPLAINS...

I'LL GO GET HIM, LARUE!

ALL RIGHT, SHERIFF, BUT TRY TO BRING HIM ALIVE!



MORE CRITICISM! I'LL TELL YOU WHAT, LARUE! SINCE YOU DON'T LIKE THE WAY I DO THINGS, NOW ABOUT YOU GETTING HIM YOURSELF! I'LL HAVE MY HANDS ON THIS WHOLE CASE!

LOOK, SHERIFF, THERE'S NO SENSE IN YOUR GETTING SO HUFFY! ALL I SAID WAS--



I KNOW WHAT YOU SAID AND I'M FED UP WITH YOUR INTERFERENCE! IF YOU WANT TURKEY, GO GET HIM! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS FOLLOW THE TRAIL AROUND THE RIVER ONTS, YOU SEE HIS SHACK! MEANWHILE I'M GOING BACK TO THE CHIEF MARSHAL'S OFFICE AND REPORT YOUR INTERFERENCE!

IF YOU WANT IT THAT WAY, IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH ME!



BUT INSTEAD OF HEADING FOR THE CHIEF MARSHAL'S OFFICE, THE PHOXY SHERIFF TAKES A SHORT CUT BACK TO THE SHACK!

(GUESS) HE DIDN'T EXPECT YOU BACK SO SOON, BOSS! I'LL BURY TURKEY AS SOON AS WE FINISH THIS HAND!

IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT NOW! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING AS WE'RE LEAVING!



AND WHEN LASH LARUE ARRIVES AT THE SHACK...

(GUESS) TURKEY'S DEAD! IF I HADN'T SEEN THE SHERIFF RIDING OFF IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION, I WOULD SAY HE SENT ME HERE AND KILLED TURKEY TO KEEP HIM FROM TALKING--UNLESS HE HAD ALREADY BURY TURKEY BEFORE HE MET ME! BUT WITH A CRACK ON TURKEY'S HEAD, HE DIDN'T HAVE TO BURY HIM! HE CAN RIDE! THIS CASE WON'T MAKE MUCH SENSE! I WISH I'D BETTER RIDE BACK TO TOWN!



THAT'S RIGHT, WHY BENT IT?

AS LONG AS THAT MARSHAL IS AROUND, WE'RE ALL IN DANGER OF BEING UNCOVERED! THAT'S THE REASON I DIDN'T TRY TURKEY AND GRAB! I WAS HOPING HE'D RIDE OUT BY HIMSELF SO I COULD TRAP HIM IN THE SHACK! NOW NO MATTER HOW HE TRIES TO GET OUT, HE'S OUT THE SHACK SURROUNDED AND HE CAN FINISH HIM OFF!



THE FIRST STEP LASH TAKES OUT OF THAT SHACK NOW IS HIS LAST! READ ON FOR CHAPTER 22 OF "THE ROAD TO DANGER!"



Lash LARUE

The ROAD to DANGER

Chapter II THE TRAP

BANG!

(GULP!)
TUBBY'S HELLER IS STILL
AROUND! I RECKON I'D
BETTER TRY TO GET OUT
THROUGH THE
BACK WINDOW!

OH, OH! THERE'S MORE THAN ONE
AND THEY'VE GOT THE PLACE
SURROUNDED! MY BEST CHANCE
IS TO PRETEND I'VE BEEN SHOT
AND TRY TO CREEP TAPS OFF
GUARD AS THEY CLOSE
IN ON ME!

**BANG
BANG**

WE GOT HIM,
NEVER!

GOOD! NOW ALL OF
YU GO BURY HIM AND
TUBBY WHILE I HEAD
BACK FOR TOWN!

BUT AS THE SOUND OF BANGS
CLOSED IN ON THE HOOKING
HORSEMAN...

JUST ONE STEP
CLOSER!

(GULP!) HE WAS ONLY PLAYING DEAD!
IT'S A GOOD THING I DIDN'T LEAVE YET!
I CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE OF HAVING ANY
MEMBER OF MY GANG TALKING!





(GASPS) A DEAD MAN! HE MUST HAVE BEEN HERE SOME TIME BECAUSE HIS FLESH IS BEGINNING TO ROT! NO WONDER SHERIFF'S SUCH AN ANGRY SMELL IN HERE!



BUT WHAT IS LEFT OF THE FACE LOOKS A LOT LIKE SHERIFF MCVEY! I WONDER IF THIS COULD BE THE REAL SHERIFF AND MCVEY JUST A FAKY? WHO'S TAKEN HIS PLACE? IT WOULD EXPLAIN A LOT ABOUT HIS PECULIAR BEHAVIOR! IT'S A GOOD THING HE DID LEAVE THE CELL DOOR OPEN! NOW I CAN GO RIGHT OUT AND MAKE HIM EXPLAIN WHAT THIS DEAD BODY IS DOING HERE!



OF AS LASH LARUE REACHES THE PRISON DOOR...

OH, OH! (NOW I GET IT!) THAT CELL DOOR WAS LEFT OPEN DELIBERATELY! MCVEY WANTED ME TO FIND THE DEAD BODY AND COME RUSHING OUT SO HE COULD WHOOT ME AND SAY HE DID IT TO KEEP ME FROM ESCAPING. I RECKON DO BETTER GET BACK TO THAT CELL AND THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE!



IF ONLY I COULD GET RUSH BACK HERE! IF HE CAN HEAR THIS WHISTLE, IT WILL DO THE TRICK!



GOOD BOY, RUSH!



SNAP!



NOW GIVE IT ALL YOU'VE GOT, RUSH!





2ND BACK IN STAFFORD, AFTER THE FIGHT SHERIFF
HARVEY A FULL CONFESSION...

GREAT WORK, LASH! AFTER CLEARING UP
THAT GANG OF BANDITS, YOU OBTAINED A
VACATION! IN THE MEANTIME, I'M
SENDING OUT ANOTHER MARSHAL TO
ACT AS SHERIFF UNTIL THE CITIZENS
OF RAMPUS CAN ELECT THEIR OWN!

THANKS, CHIEF,
BUT I'D LIKE TO
FORGET THE
VACATION! I'LL
HAVE A LITTLE
UNDISBURSED
BUSINESS TO
ATTEND TO!



Later...

THAT'S RIGHT,
DARLING! YOU'LL
FIND YOUR HORSE AT THE LIVERY
STABLE IN RAMPUS! AND WHEN
MORE, THE OWNER SAID HE NEEDS
SOMEONE TO HELP HIM AND HE'D
BE GLAD IF YOU'D TAKE OVER
THE JOB!

GEE, THANKS! I'D
LIKE NOTHING
BETTER! I
THOUGHT I HAD
LOST MY HORSE,
BUT THIS IS ONE
TALK THAT HAS
A REAL HAPPY
ENDING---AND ALL
THANKS TO YOU,
LASH!



BIG BOW AND LITTLE ARROW

**FROM
SOUP TO NUTS!**



MOLASSES MOUTH



TUSK, TUSK!

